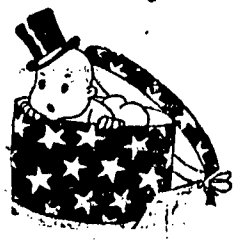


STROLLER



The following bit of poetry was writ and handed in to us. We could not read it very well, so if it isn't right, don't fuss.

STROLLER.

Dear Mr. Stroller, if you please
If I may be so bold
In standard Stroller script to ask
Where has the Stroller strolled?
To ask about your old affairs
I wouldn't write a line
Excepting that I can't forget
The way you messed in mine.

But anyhow I'd like to say
Or did you ever notice
Miss Shepherd talks like Mae West
"Come up'n see me, so nice,
M. Louise Smith, and Warren Crow
Smiles just like Billy Rogers;
The bulletin board has got me bored,
The Bookstore has taken lodgers.

Praisewater's classed as plenty fast,
In fact in lots of classes
Both he and I are both so swift
The profits can hardly pass us.
That's all for now, you'll pardon me,
I couldn't help but wonder
If all the students have reformed
Or if the Stroller's ceased to Wander.
—Mr. or Miss Anonymous.

The Stroller has heard that Margaret Humphrey and Forte Sandin are fift!! Anyway Forte has his pin back. Some opportunities for mebody.

While we are on the subject of fraternity pins it might be well to mention that Pauline Irvin has succeeded at last. She has been proudly displaying a pin that Reed Hartley used to wear. That at least keeps the number of fraternity pins out of circulation the same.

For the latest method in getting a fraternity pin see Dorothea Davis.

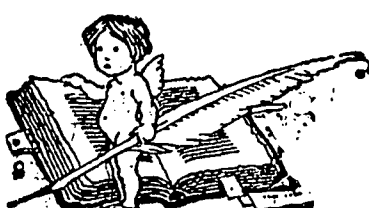
Did you hear of the dumb freshman at Spoor's boarding club? Some the smart upperclassmen charged him radiator fees and the poor thing died. That reminds us of the time last fall when Joe O'Connor about had me stuck in the book store sold to some unsuspecting individual. Won't what queered that big deal?

Humps was bursting with pride Monday. It seems that three of the new girls, here by right of the new "Roosevelt Scholarships," had had the Reverend Mr. Wickizer pointed out to them the previous day. When they saw our Humps stroll into the Missourian office they inquired if he were the Reverend.

Even an old inmate like Edwin Garrett becomes confused on the first day of a new quarter. He is reported to have hurriedly made an exit from M. Mounee's one o'clock class Wednesday when that gentleman entered the classroom.

We hear that some one is trying to usurp our chair on the Missourian staff. If that person will identify him (or her)—self we would gladly relinquish the throne to him (or her).

You can tell there are some new students in school by the noise in the library at night. Don't be discouraged, Librarians, they will learn.



Dear Public:

It behooves me, on this most auspicious occasion, to write you—all a note of welcome and good wishes for the Spring term, and the summer one to you last that long . . . I thoroughly realize that you are yet weak from the trying hours of the finals last week but I call upon you to band together against that dreaded foe, Spring Fever, and help us make this a most unbearable season. Everything can't be a "Bed of Roses," you know, we must have our hard knocks in order to become great people. (quoted from some professor I think) . . . So join the fight and help eradicate Spring fever . . . It will be a big temptation to sneak off down to Lamkin Lake and go fishin' or swimmin' or sumpin' . . . Gee—I wonder how much a feller could kill sittin' on the rustic bridge, baskin' in the sun, and eating some little sugar-fluff how grand nature is . . . Most an hour or week or all spring I expect . . . Which reminds me . . . All of you dear readers are expected to furnish one nickel's worth of Morning Glory seeds to plant beneath the bridge in order that those who rest upon it in the good old summer time will not get a sun stroke, or a moon stroke for that matter . . . Boy, wasn't enrollment day a blustering affair? . . . Bustle and bustle always attracts me, sorta like a moth to a flame . . . New teams that seem firmly established: Zimmerman-Cummins, Boward-Walker, Yates-Cass, Johnson-Depew . . . Old teams that aren't doin' so bad either: Mutti-Shively, Barrett-Hardin, Johnson-Thorp, Wright-Logan, Farr-Logan, Stillwell-Stewart, Maxwell-Russell (goin' strong) and about a dozen others that are just considered as "standing room only" . . . When there are some that haven't gone so well—fr instance: The Knox-Koster boat is about on the rocks, though neither will come right out and admit it . . . Margaret completed her degree last quarter and Foster went to Kansas City to study in a Tonsorial College . . . And our very good friend, Mr. Cook, caught his twelfth mouse in his desk drawer with an unbaited trap . . . Bill Francisco became a college boy this quarter . . . Bud Green's great, mentioned last week on the front page of the Missourian, was made Pittsburg after the last basketball game . . . Bud told the boys he was really going to "cut loose" when he got back to Maryville, now that the season was over . . . Tish, tish, and only about a year ago Bud was successfully dodging a short course girl that was trying to overpower him and steal him from whom ever else was trying to get him . . . Walker nearly turned the trick once but Bud escaped . . . Ah me, the boys, (and females) . . . And Planok and Zimmerman are they speak once in a while . . . What a break for me . . . "Our lake" has fish in it,

HUMPS. . . .



Frozen Boots!

LITTLE AMERICA, ANTARCTICA (via Mackay Radio)—Believe it or not, we are still hauling supplies from the scattered caches on the ice into Little America and, according to my boss, Commander Noville, we shall be at it for a total of three weeks or more. I am actually living in a little tent out by Pressure Camp and I'm looking forward to getting into one of those warm snow-buried wooden huts in Little America that isn't in danger of being blown away by the wind.

Speaking of wind, we've got plenty of it and they tell me this is only a beginner. We are reaching the end of our summer season down here and the boys tell me it is nice and balmy. I wouldn't know that. The thermometer says fifteen degrees below zero and a biting wind sends the cold right through our veins.



W. S. McCormack
our autogyro pilot

There are 51 of us working on the ice and already we are watching each other's faces for signs of frostbite. If we see a small white dot appear on another fellow's nose we run up to him and help him to rub it with snow to restore the circulation. Frostbite is no fun under our circumstances and Dr. Shirey has been busy fighting it with us, but now he is gone. Illness forced him to quit the Expedition and he is on his way back to New Zealand on the Jacob Ruppert. We'll miss him. We understand the research ship, Discovery II, is bringing us another doctor who will be transferred to the Bear at Oakland and brought here to spend the next year or so with us on the ice. Then the Bear will have to run out of here to New Zealand before the Ross Sea freezes again, so we'll be left all alone for twelve months. I wonder—about a lot of things!

In addition to my job of segregating the many types of fuel and oil for the various airplanes, tractors and snowmobiles, as they require it, I am now helping in the distribution of parts for all these machines. Gosh, I didn't know there was so much work in the world! The only water we have is heated snow, so even the sketchy washing

of hands and face and shaving are priceless luxuries. Bathing is out of the question. Later, when we get indoors we'll clean ourselves with cold cream. I never realized what a wonderful song that was, "Gee, How I Hate To Get Up In The Morning." It is a miserable feeling crawling out of a warm sleeping bag into a temperature of ten below zero and finding your boots frozen solid so you have to beat them against the tent pole to soften them up before you can put them on and thus get your feet out of the weather. No yawning or stretching. Once awake and out of your nest and you have to move fast.

Al Carbone, the cook, is having a picnic trying to feed us properly. Working under tremendous difficulties, with only a single three-burner gasoline stove to prepare five meals every 24 hours for 51 men, he is performing miracles. But we must eat fast. The food turns stone cold in two or three minutes and freezes solid in ten. Out on the trail we have thermos bottles of hot cocoa. You can bet I am very careful to keep that stove supplied with the proper gasoline.

We are working day and night at top speed to get our supplies to Little America before the bay ice and barrier ice feet break off. There is a considerable crisis of this kind now at Pressure Ridge but, with luck, we'll beat it.

I'm delighted at the radio news that these disconnected, hurried little yarns of mine are proving interesting and are running in hundreds of newspapers and that my club is growing so fast. They tell me that high school teachers in history, science and geography are enrolling their entire classes and studying the stories with the working maps every week. That's swell! The more the merrier. We welcome as members, without any cost whatever, all people interested in aviation, adventure and exploration who send in a self-addressed stamped envelope to C. A. Abele, Jr., president, Little America Aviation and Exploration Club, Hotel Lexington, 48th Street and Lexington Avenue, New York, N. Y. and the club staff will send them all a membership card and a big map of the South Polar region.

(Next Week: "A New Exploration")



Idle Thoughts:

Some of these classes leave an awful hang-over—fr instance: delayed grades . . . How does it happen that one can't think in a quiet room? . . . Did you ever try to stroll? You should try it some time. After about a minute you start in at high speed again . . . Where does one find romance? How Miss Stephenson gets that way? Why some people don't leave Joe Penner's putrid remarks to Joe Penner? . . . No one invited us home over the vacation—that is all right, we had the "Deserted Village" all to ourselves . . . You should have seen Lewis'. It was almost heartrending . . . Wonder what Art Stuart thinks about all night? . . . Dr. Mehus would like to have his name pronounced "Mae Hoos" . . . Incidentally, wonder what he thinks of Mae West . . . See signs of spring . . . Who left the scrapers on the campus down by the puddle . . . Wonder who the college will hire to caddy in the lake for the tennis players? . . . The grass is getting greener all the time . . . Why some instructors don't try to make some of their courses interesting? . . . Wonder why some of our organizations don't do more than just organize? . . . Wonder who the ignoramus was that rooted for Cape when they played here? He got a job from the college. Another former letter man did the same thing . . . Spring quarter elections, formal, Junior Prom, Short Course, Spring, warm moonlight nights, Graduation, Senior breakfast, Receptions, March winds, the front walk might be called "Petticoat Lane" . . . Some problems for our statisticians: If all of the new trees on the campus were laid end to end would anybody count 'em? If all the boys that eat in boarding houses were laid end to end would they still reach? . . .

"So What"

"So Mr. Printer diagnosed the case carefully and answered something like this: 'Am in the market for bids on one operation for appendicitis—one, two and five-inch incisions, with and without nurse. If appendix is found to be sound, want quotations to include putting same back and cancelling order. If removed, successful bidder is expected to hold incision open for about sixty days as I am expecting to be in the market for an operation for gallstones at that time and want to save the expense of cutting.'"

"It seems that a printer somewhere in Texas got slightly peeved at a letter:

from a doctor who wanted bids on several thousand letterheads and statements, different sizes, different grades of paper and printed in various colors, with the request that the forms be kept standing for possible reprint orders." ran a story in the Forbes Magazine.

On 1,195 hours of radio programs sponsored by advertisers, sales talks consumed 174.7 hours, or 14.61 per cent of the total program time, almost three times the maximum permitted on Canadian programs. In fact, commercial sales talks consume as much of the broadcasting time as all news broadcasts, all religious and political addresses, and two-thirds of all lectures together.—Crimson-White.

The New Deal Is Proving Itself a Life Saver to a Slipping Nation

THE NEW DEAL
By Edward Morgan

All history bears testimony to the fact that the most salient characteristic of its content is its inveterate proclivity to change. The vicissitudes of man's earthly sojourn have necessitated the observation that the law of governmental life is no exception to the biological thesis of change. It appears, indeed, that the single stable principle of exactness upon which we may base our judgment rests upon the unstable conception that all things have but transient existence. The governments of mankind have proved unable to withstand the force of this unalterable hypothesis. The civilization of Egypt, Babylon and Greece, glorious in culture, leave but earthly remains which are insignificant memories of rise and decay; the power of Persia and Rome have been swallowed by an eternity of change; the glories of France, of Spain, of England, and of Germany have been but of cyclical significance and the burdens of their peoples have been but lessened and increased as the omnipotent forces which work among men incline themselves to dictate. And as we pursue the panorama of man's voyage from his inception in the theological environments of the Garden of Eden or from his planetesimal or nebular origin, as you will, to the cataclysms of today, are we not justified in crying out for some part of the peace and assurance which God in his omniscience has declared man entitled? Where shall we find assurance? Where shall we search for the harbinger of an earthly kingdom righteous and eternal?

Yet, compensation is found in the singularly remarkable fact that every period of man's greatest need has called forth a leader equal to the task of directing the peoples of the nations from the paths leading to destruction and annihilation.

Moses arose to lead the children of Israel from the wilderness into the Promised Land. At a time when the implications of God's law were least observed, Jesus Christ arose to teach the gospel of Christian living. It remained for Luther to sever from the core of Christian life, the sham and hypocrisy into which it had become enmeshed. A Cromwell was required to crush for England the burden of a monarch inclined to claims of usurpation and divinity. It remained for Lenin to crush the corruption of a Czarist Russia and to resurrect a Russia for all Russians. For Ghandi was the task of asserting the rights of the Pariah and the Untouchables in India. Go where you may in the study of nations, collectively or individually, it will ever be found that a David has arisen as with divine benediction to thwart the forces of evil.

In our historical experience as a nation, no less is true. The period of casting off the Promethian chains of an exacting and autocratic England claimed a Franklin, an Adams, a Jefferson and a Washington. When the government of the fathers seemed doomed to the sure decay of its own disruption, Lincoln was claimed for the task of thwarting the war of the brothers. When all mankind involved itself in the intrigues and merciless slaughter of a World War, the scholarly dignity of Woodrow Wilson arose to direct and organize the United States in our masterful role of determining for posterity the conquest of the forces of right.

Now for over four years the entire world has been struggling with infantile efforts to arise from the throes of depression. Fortunes dwindled, the savings of a lifetime disappeared, homes were sold under the hammer of foreclosure, unemployment blighted our land, leaving in its wake starving children, dying mothers, fathers crushed and broken. Broken homes—broken lives here—here in the land which we have ever heralded as the land of the free and the home of the brave—here where justice is founded on the principle that all men are created equal—where life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness are the inherent right of man. What folly! What a sham! With granaries filled to overflowing, with the multimillionaire reposing in his home, palatial in its magnificence, with every utility to meet the needs of our people—how under the sacred name of the God we profess to revere and follow can we permit the faith in American institutions to become shattered in the utter loss of vision as to the worthwhileness of life? I repeat that for four years we have asked these questions with ever-increasing poignancy and have but each time been answered by the hollow echo of vacuity. Can it be that the experience of history is not to be repeated? Must we be obliged to pursue the course which is precipitating us to the finality of certain death? Will the leader which has ever risen to meet the needs of our people fail to rectify the ship of state that the great American voyage on the seas of Constitutional Government may continue? God forbid that such be true.

Out of the wisdom of those potent forces which work among the sons of men, a leader has arisen. With a warmth of appeal and a touch never before realized by the American people, the President of the United States has demonstrated the leadership for which we have prayed, and has pre-

ented under the banner of a new deal the instrumentalities which all the world fondly hopes will bring us out of chaos, joy out of sorrow. The herald of the new deal presents no claim to extraordinary powers of intellect or divination, but rather does he come as an American citizen willing to be honest with himself and honest with his countrymen. The new deal comes not as an innovation in our life but as a rational means to restore to the people their government; to reassert the right of man to labor and the fruits of his toil; and to render impregnable the bulwark of American security—the Christian home.

The new deal proposes to make immediate cessation of the shameful exploitation of our resources—an exploitation doubly insidious in view of the discriminations and unfair practices by which a few gained control of what rightfully belonged to the many. We now have begun to feel the effects of the sins of greed and avarice which, like a morbid malady, have been seething through the sacred fibres of our governmental machinery. In its proposal to restore natural resources, utilize waterpower, and render the benefits thereof to all the people, the new deal would give to our nation that which our myopic vision has permitted to slip from our grasp.

The new deal harbors no inclinations to radical changes or impractical experiments. Recognizing large corporations and impressarios of industry as an integral part of our system, the proposition is the adoption of feasible means whereby these systems may be controlled for the good of society generally than of the individual specifically. The President feels that it is entirely within the province of practicality to harness these potent instruments of industry that just individualism and social expediency may be amicably harmonized.

With consideration of the fact that no permanent form of our social structure may be existent without all men enjoying the privilege of labor, through the agency of the National Recovery Act an attack has been made upon the serpent of unemployment with rare boldness and foresight. No nation can survive with but a part of its working population engaged in earning a livelihood while the other part is obliged to accept the bitter dregs of charity. Man's mission and happiness depend upon constructive labor, and when any system, governmental or industrial, becomes inimical to this mission, that system must be abolished. The new deal, however, justifies the system but condemns the absurdity of the failure to make the necessary adjustments for the creative genius of man. Changes in the direction of labor saving devices require corresponding changes in hours, and conditions of labor that workmen may continue in the course of their employment with the benefits of such devices. It is therefore the intention of the administration that the results of scientific endeavor shall be directed to the advantage not of the entrepre-

ure but instead to the laborer in the form of more opportunities for recreation and enlightenment. The survival of the fittest is no more, when such survival works destruction to our cherished concept that it is every man's right to be happy.

With a vision for which we long have sought, the President and the new deal have taken bold steps to protect in the minds of the youth of our land the desire to become honorable citizens of the Republic. Seeing young men—mere boys—transiently going hither and yon; aimlessly searching for the work that was denied them, the administration coupled the problem of meeting this need and that of reclaiming natural resources by organizing the Civilian Conservation Corps. Entirely without precedent, this organization, familiarly referred to as the CCC, has met a need which the America of tomorrow may well enter thanks.

Fearlessly the new deal has attacked the tremendous problems of production and consumption. With foreign markets dwindling while home production increased, the complete collapse of all price scales appeared imminent. Yet the administration foresaw the impracticability of foreign negotiations for markets to meet an impending disaster, and, as a result, directed its attentions to acreage control and general revision of the scheme of production. Never has such a stupendously gigantic task been attempted; never has a more feasible plan been devised to meet such a task.

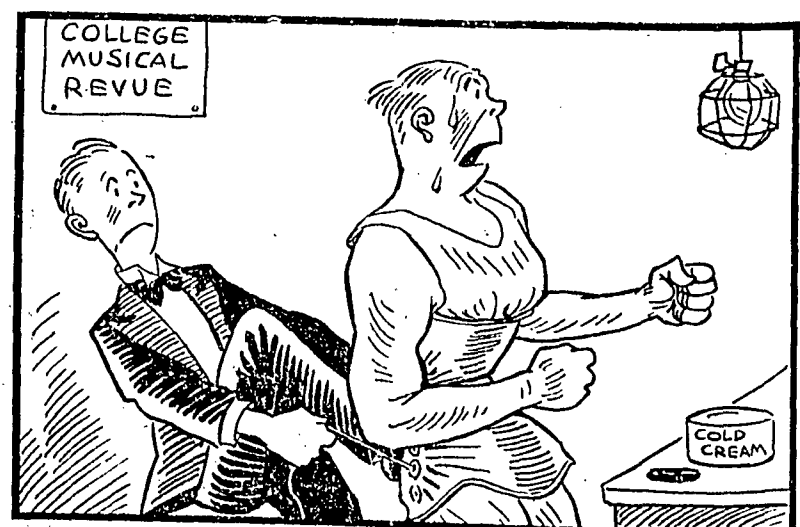
These are but a few of the major angles from which the new deal has directed the darts loaded with the cure of the depression. With the White House occupied by a man who like Gideon of old, draws about him men most fitted to advise the chief executive of a complex democracy, the sincerest hope of every American, in this, the darkest hour of our nation's history, should be that the Republic of America shall prove invulnerable to the changing forces of time and that the name of Franklin Delano Roosevelt designates the leader who shall lead us to a rehabilitation of the intents of our governmental forefathers. May we present to all the world a government which does not rise to fall to rise again. May the great and abiding spirit which has made us a free people, guide and protect the man who directs the destinies of our nation. God grant that the new deal may quench the harrowing fire of national death and make of these United States at length a government exemplary for all mankind.

The dean at Western Reserve University was handing out diplomas to a long line of M. D.'s when a woman in the audience fainted. The dean shouted in a loud voice, "Is there a doctor in the house?"

Vassar College, says a professor at Lehigh, was founded by a brewer who was trying to prove that women really could be educated.

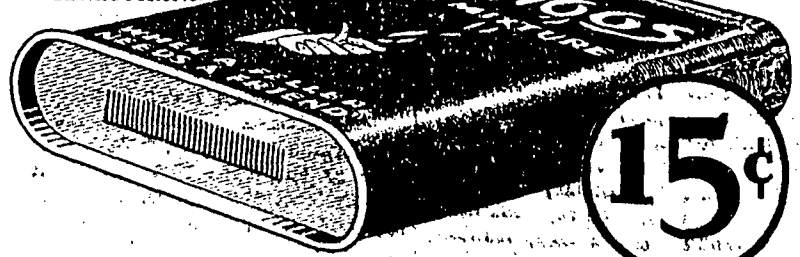
J. Wellington Wimpy V. canin, mascot of Delta Chi Fraternity at the University of Indiana, will have nothing to do with hamburgers.

"WHEN A FELLER NEEDS A FRIEND"



If you're forced to go chorine in the interests of art, let a pipeful of BRIGGS restore masculine poise. BRIGGS Pipe Mixture has a rare and Rabelaisian gusto that's tempered by long aging 'til it's genial, mellow, biteless. When a feller needs a friend there's no blend like BRIGGS.

KEPT FACTORY FRESH
by inner lining of
CELOPHANE



BRIGGS
PIPE MIXTURE
O. P. Lottard Co., Inc.

Opera to Presented This Saturday Over Radio

of "I Pagliacci" (pro-
Pahl-yat-chee) Italian grand
two acts, composed by Rug-
gioncavallo, first produced in
Milan.

Opera opens with a musical pro-
logue which Tonio puts his
through the curtains and tsks.
Stepping before the foot-
and bowing, he continues, ex-
the opera roughly and stat-
it is a real story. Finished
for the curtain and it rises

The scene is a little Italian
on the Feast of the Assump-
tion a group of natives are seen
ing "The Pagliacci", (the play-
ing in behalf of his performers.
Thanks the villagers for their
reception and invites them to re-
the evening performance. As
cludes his address, Tonio, a
in clown, assists Nedda, Can-
from the cart in which she
Naturally jealous and aruo-
the laughter of the crowd, Can-
the fellow's ears. When one of
suggests a drink and Canio
Tonio to join them, the lat-
because he has considered
to finish. A villager jest-
that Tonio remains behind
love to Nedda and Canio tells
would do to the man who
the affections of his wife. At
out, a troupe of bagpipe players
and the villagers leave the scene
to the tune of the famous
of the Bells. Nedda, alone,
length on Canio's jealousy.
Tonio, reappears and violently
his love for her. She beats
with a whip and he swears
venge. As the clown leaves, Sil-
villager and her lover, approach-
declaring his love, urges her
away with him. After some
on, she agrees to leave that
They are interrupted by Canio,
Silvio vaults a nearby wall and
without Canio having seen
Tonio appears and laughs
for it was he who advised
ous actor of his wife's infid-
Pursuit having been fruitless,
returns and demands the name
lover. He is restrained from
her by Peppe. Since it is
time for the performance, the
go about the work of prepar-
leaving Canio alone to sing a
ending melody in which he tells
he must go on with the show
make his patrons laugh even tho
his heart is breaking.

It is the hour of the per-
and Tonio is beating the
summon the villagers. Silvio
arrives and takes a seat among
the spectators. The curtain is drawn
Nedda in the costume of Col-
She waits nervously for
although, as she explains to
audience, her husband will not re-
late. She is startled by the
of a guitar and the voice of
Harlequin (Peppe) is heard serenad-
but before Harlequin can enter
(Tonio) arrives carrying a
He immediately begins to
love to Columbine and has his
very cut short by Harlequin.
leads him from the room by the
the spectators howl in amuse-
Harlequin gives the woman a
make her husband sleep sound-
thus aid them in making their
Suddenly the clown re-ap-
and advises them that agliaccio
Harlequin leaps through the
as Pagliaccio enters. At the
Columbine (Nedda) calls to
in the very words Canio heard
he discovered his wife in her
arms. Stunned, he amost for-
his part as Pagliaccio and asks
paramour's name. She cries
in the character of Colum-
"Pagliaccio! Pagliaccio!" With
jealous actor throws aside his
and sings the impassioned "No!
Hello No More!" The audience,
that this is not part of the
cries, "Bravo." Pale, but cour-
Nedda continues the role of
She informs Punchin-
at the man she entertained was
the harmless Harlequin. The vil-
laugh heartily but cease upon
the expression on Canio's face.
approaches from the back-
but Tonio holds him back.
crazed with anger, again de-
her lover's name. Nedda re-
to divulge his identity. Silvio
his dagger but is restrained by
near him in the audience. As
tries to escape toward the
doors, Canio seizes her and punc-
gger in her heart. As she falls,
es, "Help me, Silvio!" With
Silvio breaks away and runs to
As the youth bends over the fal-
man, Canio strikes the dagger
muttering, "Twas you!" then
ed, he ets the knife fall and ad-
his audience for the last time,
with bitter irony, "The comedy is

Resume of Salome
time of "Salome," (pronounced
may), German grand opera by
Strauss in one act. First
ion, Dresden, 1905.
ne, beautiful step daughter of
Herod, attracted by the ivory-
skin and glorious hair of Yoch-
(John, the Baptist), who has
rown into a cistern, orders him

brought before her. A young Syrian
commander, Narroboth, is madly in
love with Salome, and against Herod's
orders, obeys her command. Learning
of her affection for the prophet, he
slays himself before her eyes. Salome
ignores the latter's deed so delighted
is she with the thought of kissing the
lips of the holy man. When Yoch-
anaan repulses her and upbraids her
for her sinful ways she, mad with pas-
sion, sends him back to the cistern
and extracts from Herod, who wishes
to see her dance, an unconditional
promise of reward. Scantly clad she
performs for the king and summarily
requests the head of the prophet.
Herod hesitates to grant her wish for
fear the people might be incited to re-
volt, and offers instead, half his king-
dom and vast treasures but she re-
mains obdurate. Angrily, Herod gives
the order and the executioner de-
scends into the cistern and throws out
the bloody head. The king, when he
sees the dancer triumphantly hold it
and kiss the pallid lips, is overcome
with disgust and orders her to be
slain and the infuriated soldiers
crush her with their shields.

Exchange

(Clipped from Park Stylus)

SQUIBLINGS

Editors Note: This little poem was
written expressly for the prominent
lady who desired to know the mean-
ing of "Bull Session."

Ten GUYS
Fifty LIES
Stinkin' FEET
Lots o' EAT
Our CONFESSION
BULL SESSION

After deep thought and consider-
ation I have decided not to publish my
novel, but this College Boy's Dictionary
instead. Say, Jimmy, who's this
guy Webster?

COLLEGE BOY'S DICTIONARY

Access: Small instruments carried
by Boy Scouts to chop with.
Asthma: Contraction for "ask
Mother."

Bloke: Chinese for not having any
money.

Borroy: A ranch in Colorado.

Cynic: Small place to wash dishes
in.

Candid: The way Ma fixes sweet
potatoes.

Chaste: To be followed on the run.

Commons: Punctuation marks.

Confucius: What teacher does when
we ain't got our lesson.

Cistern: Members of the sorority.

Equator: What he did when he
saw his chisslin.

Fife: Able says it comes after four.

Fission: Sittin on the brook with a
pole in yer hand.

Guessed: Edgar A.'s last name.

Ghoul: When the ball goes through
and the ref holds up two fingers.

Harper's Monthly: A periodical mag-
azine of the angels.

Harmonica: A girl's name.

Incinerator: Foot feed on a car.

Inquest: To look for something.

Lapse: The part that disappears
when we stand up.

New Deal: Nobody had openers.

Parish: To die.

Pica: The guy that won't take a
chance.

Paradise: Six-sided dominoes.

Realize: Glass ones don't count.

Rustle: To tussle with an opponent.

Reorganize: To get a new musical
instrument for the chapel.

Indigo: They went on in.

Reference: The way yer supposed to
act in chapel.

Roosevelt Dam: The President slip-
ped.

Skulk: A stinkin' quadruped with a
white stripe.

Sects: Pictures by Mae West.

Spellbound: On the way to a spell-
ing bee.

Tact: The way the shoemaker fixe-
d my soles on.

Tense: Canvas places that circuses
are held in.

Vampire: The guy that calls balls
and strikes.

Vail: A big sea animal.

AFTER THOT

I WONDER

Who th' THUNDER

Gets WISE

T' us GUYS

That break RULES

Like FOOLS.

According to the Richmond Missou-
rian Otis L. Chandler, county super-
intendent of schools has announced
that the Ray County Rural School
Chorus will give its program at the
Richmond Outdoor Auditorium, Sat-
urday afternoon, April 7. Last year
there were between five and six hun-
dred children in the chorus and Mr.
Chandler believes there will be be-
tween six and eight hundred this year.
The purpose of the chorus is to fur-
nish an incentive for the pupil to be-
come interested in music. The chorus
will sing fourteen numbers and will
be directed by Mr. C. James Vello,
chairman of the Department of Mus-
ic at the College.

From the Tulane Hullabaloo we learn
that the latest Sabbath pastime of
students at Amherst college is bet-
ting on the number of hymns to be called
on in the college chapel.—Swarthmore
Phoenix.

brought before her. A young Syrian
commander, Narroboth, is madly in
love with Salome, and against Herod's
orders, obeys her command. Learning
of her affection for the prophet, he
slays himself before her eyes. Salome
ignores the latter's deed so delighted
is she with the thought of kissing the
lips of the holy man. When Yoch-
anaan repulses her and upbraids her
for her sinful ways she, mad with pas-
sion, sends him back to the cistern
and extracts from Herod, who wishes
to see her dance, an unconditional
promise of reward. Scantly clad she
performs for the king and summarily
requests the head of the prophet.
Herod hesitates to grant her wish for
fear the people might be incited to re-
volt, and offers instead, half his king-
dom and vast treasures but she re-
mains obdurate. Angrily, Herod gives
the order and the executioner de-
scends into the cistern and throws out
the bloody head. The king, when he
sees the dancer triumphantly hold it
and kiss the pallid lips, is overcome
with disgust and orders her to be
slain and the infuriated soldiers
crush her with their shields.

Educational Radio Talks to Be Given by Leading American Educators

A series of talks and interviews by
six American leaders in progressive
education will be given over a coast-
to-coast network of the National
Broadcasting Co. The series will be
under the auspices of the American
Peoples' College in Europe, and the
program is as follows

WJZ—Jay B. Nash, New York Uni-
versity, "A Well Integrated Life."

WJZ—Wednesday, March 7, 4:30 p.
m.—Dr. William H. Kilpatrick, Colum-
bia University, "European Contacts—
A Vital Force in Education."

WJZ—Wednesday, March 14, 4:30 p.
m.—Dr. Goodwin Watson, Columbia
University—"Travel and Study Abroad
is a Supplement to American Educa-
tion."

WJZ—Wednesday, March 21, 4:30 p.
m.—Dr. John Dewey, Columbia Univer-
sity—"Humanizing Education."

WEAF—Monday, March 26, 3:30 p.
m.—Dr. Eduard Lindeman, New York
School of Social Work—"What the
Danish Folk Schools Can Teach Us."

WJZ—Wednesday, March 28, 4:30 p.
m.—Dr. Harry A. Overstreet, College
of the City of New York—"Developing
Personality."

Charles Lindbergh once flunked out
of the University of Wisconsin and Dr.
W. K. Mayo of the Mayo Clinic,
tinkered out at the University of
Michigan medical school.

Advertise in the MISSOURIAN.

Former Rosendale Woman Rises High in Art Circles in United States

OUR EXCHANGES

In a study of the musical preferences
of 7,817 students at Cornell Univer-
sity, the eleven most popular compos-
ers in order named were Wagner,
Beethoven, Victor Herbert, Irving
Berlin, George Gershwin, Tschalkow-
ski, J. S. Bach, Brahms, Chopin,
Schubert and Jerome Kern.

Effigies of Chancellors Engleber
Dollfuss of Austria and Adolf Hitler
of Germany were drawn through dor-
mitories at Reed College, Portland
Ore., recently, in a torchlight parade
and then were hanged and burned. Al-
most 150 students marched in the pro-
cession while others looked on. The
demonstration occurred despite the
expressed displeasure of Norman C.
Coleman, president. In the afternoon
he conferred with student leaders in
an attempt to avert the action. Earli-
er in the day, a student group made
public a statement signed by Dr. Cole-
man, seven members of the faculty
and forty students declaring "we de-
nounce the barbaric attack of the
Dollfuss regime on the Socialist work-
ing class in Austria."—N. Y. Herald-
Tribune.

More than 200 students at the Uni-
versity of Michigan use airplanes as
a means of transportation to and
from their homes over the holidays.—
The Aquin.

Rosendale, picturesque little Mis-
souri town in Andrew county is the
birthplace and the childhood home of
a woman who is beginning to see
fame.

Elah Marion Kibbey has taught in
the St. Joseph and Kansas City schools
as well as in the Kansas City Art In-
stitute. Since then she has her own
studio and private classes.

Miss Kibbey has so mastered her
art that the Pennsylvania Academy,
New York Water Color club, Penagil
Galleries, New York, Chicago Art In-
stitute, Broadmoor Academy, Colo-
springs and the museums in St. Louis
City, Los Angeles, Denver, and Brook-
lyn have accepted and exhibited some
of her work.

Miss Kibbey also has received many
wards for her work. Some of the
most outstanding ones are:

First Prizes:

Water Color—Missouri State Fair,
Midwestern:

Artist Exhibition, 1923—Water
Color.

Artist Exhibition, 1921—Water
Color.

Artist Exhibition, 1927—Water
Color.

Midwestern, 1933—Water Color.

Two purchase prizes—Midland The-
atre, Kansas City, 1928, (oil paint-
ing,) and the Missouri State Fair,
1928, (oil painting.)

Some of her paintings have been
purchased by:

Kansas City—Argentine Library.

Open Column

WHAT WOULD JEFFERSON SAY?

Some time ago I read an article in
which the idea was brought out that
the Democratic party of today under
F. D. R. was a complete reversal of
the principles of the party's founder,
Thomas Jefferson, and that Jefferson
would be greatly shocked to find the
executive powers of today being in-
creased to the present extent. It is
quite true that executive powers are
increasing, not because of a strict
interpretation of the constitution,
but because of a loose interpretation
which is known as the unwritten con-
stitution. It is generally conceded
that the unwritten constitution has
been developed because of the chang-
ing conditions, both political and
economic, which would have either

necessitated a new constitution or a
liberal interpretation of the one we
have.

While Jefferson was a strict in-
terpreter of the constitution before he
became president, he failed to practice
this belief after he was president. The
Louisiana Purchase is a good example
of this. In fact Jefferson advocated
a bloodless revolution about every 20
years which he thought necessary to
make the politicians conform and to
secure laws applicable to the present
day needs of the time. Quoting Jef-
ferson, he says, "A strict observance
of the written laws doubtless is one of
the highest duties of a good citizen, but it
is not the highest. The laws of nec-
essity, of self-preservation, and serv-
ing our country in time of danger are
our highest obligation. To lose our
country by a scrupulous adherence to
written law would be to lose the law
itself with life, liberty and property
and all those who are enjoying them
with us, thus absurdly sacrificing the
end to the means."

With this view in mind I doubt very
much if Mr. Jefferson would object or
even feel that his party had forsaken
his principles. The attempt to nat-
ionalize the gold, repudiation of gold
debts, the legalized moratorium,
the closer regulation on banks and in-
dustry are all based on the quotation
above, that it is necessary to preserve
our national economic and political
system even to the extent of disobey-
ing the present laws or the spirit of
the present laws.—Eugene T. Huff.

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Advertise in the MISSOURIAN.





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American Tobacco Company

From the Diamond Horse-Shoe of the Metropolitan
Opera House

Saturday at 1:50 P. M., Eastern Standard Time, over Red
and Blue Networks of NBC, LUCKY STRIKE will broad-
cast the Metropolitan Opera Company of New York in the
complete Operas, "Pagliacci" and "Salome."

GOOD TASTE—YOU CAN'T MISS IT

Luckies' finer smoother taste comes
from the finest Turkish and domestic
tobaccos. We use only the center

leaves for they are the mildest, most
tender leaves. And every Lucky is
so round, so firm, so fully packed.

Always the Finest Tobacco

and only the Center Leaves



NOT the top leaves—they're under-
developed—they are harsh!

The Cream of the Crop
"the tenderest, mildest, smoothest tobacco"

NOT the bottom leaves—they're inferior
in quality—coarse and always sandy!

THE NORTHWEST MISSOURIAN

Maryville, Missouri

Published once a week at the State Teachers College, Maryville, Mo., except the last of August and the first of September.

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Editor Roland Russell
Business Manager Harold Humphrey

Staff

Policy

To stand for and demand those things which will aid our fellow students. To establish a better relationship between M. S. T. C., and other educational institutions.



COLLEGE OATH

We will never bring disgrace to this, our College, by any act of cowardice or dishonesty. We will fight for the ideals and sacred things of the College. We will revere and obey the College laws and do our best to incite a like respect and reverence in others. We will transmit this College to those who come after us, greater, better, and more beautiful than it was transmitted to us.

ONE MORE REASON

In addition to the many reasons already presented there is one more that can be given now. Students are not always graded according to that they deserve. That is, what they deserve in relation to what other students receive. It has been shown time and time again that some students get good grades regardless of the work done. Others cannot get a grade regardless of the amount and quality of work done.

INTRA-MURAL RULES

With each season of intra-mural athletic contests comes the regular arguments on rules. Coaches rule out spiked shoes in kittenball and yet favorites in the tournament play with spiked shoes. Changing teams is forbidden, yet most anyone can play on any other team in the league. The contests are to be intra-mural yet outside organizations have sponsored teams.

If there is to be an intra-mural program this season, which we favor greatly, then draw up the rules and let the Missourian print them so there can't be any midseason changing. Let's have something besides a couple of people's memory for rule books.

THE WORM HAS TURNED

Some weeks ago the Southwest Standard, publication of the Southwest Teachers College, carried an editorial to the effect that Maryville couldn't take it. The tone of the whole thing was rather raw for an associate school in the conference but nevertheless the Standard did was screaming at the top of its voice about the Missourian.

We are printing below an editorial clipped from last week's edition of the Standard. We pass it on as an example of something or other that the editorial policy of that paper is mistaken in. The Editorial:

Parke Carroll's M. I. A. A. All-Star Selections

In last Sunday's Kansas City Journal-Post is found Parke Carroll's M. I. A. A. all-star selections. On the first team is found only one Springfield man, Dell Scroggins, Bear co-captain and conference high scorer. On the second team are Harold Eberhart and Joe Niekle.

To these boys we offer our heartiest congratulations. To Mr. Parke Carroll we offer a sincere and hearty vote of "nuts"; we also offer the suggestion that at the first opportunity Mr. Carroll purchase a good pair of glasses. We would suggest that these glasses be purchased before he attempts to choose another all-conference team, either football or basketball.

While we believe in letting the dead past bury its dead, we cannot help recalling that this same man's selection of an M. I. A. A. all-star football team did not include Smith or Harmon, admittedly two of the greatest linemen in the state. We didn't say much about that because the Bear team was low in the conference but we do have something to say about this.

It seems only to add insult to injury when we recall that, despite Springfield's record of winning all but one of its conference games, as compared to the rest of the teams in the conference having lost four or more, only one Springfield man was chosen on the mythical five.

Every man on the Springfield team deserved mention and everyone who saw them play will agree with me in this contention.

Mr. Carrol, you may be putting yourself in strong with the other M. I. A. A. teams but you aren't fooling anyone down in this neck of the woods.

—HEREFORD KELSO.

Perhaps if Reeves Peters had picked an All M. I. A. A. team he would have selected one more to the liking of the boys from the Southwest part of the state.

Our stand on the M. I. A. A. selections is just this: There are only five places on the first team and five on the second team. Each school in the conference has favorite sons that the department would like to place on this mythical group. However, the most outstanding of the whole group must be selected, thus the McDonald five could not have the lion's share of the honorable positions.

We believe that the Standard's views are warped, because they have had more chances to study their own players while they have seen their opponents only once during the season. Naturally under such conditions they would see their own players as better men.

For the second time this season we support Parke Carroll in his decisions.

OPEN COLUMN

INGERSOLL

As students of social science it is our duty to assume as much as possible the scientific attitude toward life and its problems, for after all, it is the meeting of facts with an unprejudiced, inquiring and alert mind that will best enable us to meet our problems. It is only natural then that we should hold a certain respect for those who before us fought for that attitude in life. Ingersoll was one who did. My interest was first aroused in him when I heard a devout orthodox Christian man make the remark that he would not read Ingersoll's works because he didn't want his mind filled with such false ideas. I thought to myself, "How does he know what the ideas of Ingersoll are if he hasn't read them?" Thereupon I procured one of his books about his ideas on life and religion. I think he had as much religion as anyone but his attacks were mainly on the man-made theology of that time, the last quarter of the last century.

However, since religion was dominated by theology, naturally, it received some hard blows from the pen of Ingersoll. Perhaps you may ask, "What is theology?" It is the dogmatic belief of the church concerning all the problems of life and attempting to answer them according to past advice from one book and ignoring the present knowledge and experience. You who have read anything of the religious meetings of the past know that religion as taught today is much different from that in Ingersoll's day, so that if any of you have read Ingersoll you have probably thought he was harping on a dead issue, for many of his criticisms are accepted today.

His plea that service to man was worth more than worship to some unknown God, his plea that the earth, in the light of science, was older than the Biblical age given in Genesis, his denouncing of a personal God, of a physical flaming hell, of a Heaven with paved streets of gold, of supernatural laws which brought pestilence, war and famine upon us, of a God who took lives because he loved us, of the idea that because divine providence made us poor, that we should remain in this condition, his teaching that religion should be demonstrative rather than ritual, formal and merely lip service, all brought heaps of scorn upon

him. Ingersoll ranks with Jefferson, Franklin, Lincoln, Burbanks so far as having achieved the scientific attitude. All of these men put social welfare above the blind dogmatism of their time. They were all hailed as infidels or atheists by the church people, yet today what they gave the world is considered as invaluable.

In one of Ingersoll's books are two pictures of a cross. On one is a man crucified for the love of God; the other is a telegraph pole with a cross-arm, carrying wires, doing service for mankind.

Which do you think was the greater of the two?

—Eugene T. Huff

on his head from many of the ministers and other church people.

By realizing the people's attitude of that time one cannot but admire a man who fought the false theology at the expense of losing friends and making enemies. Yet, time is telling us that Ingersoll was right in many of his ideas. Ingersoll's father was a very orthodox minister and with the typical New England conscience believed that there was only one way to get to heaven and that any other way meant a physical torture in a flaming hell. In fact, many were coerced to theological beliefs through fear of such a thing.

Young Ingersoll was raised on this teaching which filled his mind with fear and thus made it warped. When he was older and began to think for himself and read scientific discoveries such as the new theory of Darwin and the new facts found in geology, physics, chemistry, biology, and many other sciences he realized that his mind had been deformed with many untruths. It was then that he said that a man must be saved by reason, not revelation; by science, not superstition; by facts, not fear; by understanding, not blind belief; by experience, not prejudice.

Today the mark of an educated man is whether or not he is willing to let his reason be his guide or in other words he must be willing to think for himself rather than let someone else do his thinking for him. Ingersoll today would be classed as a humanist, I think, for his philosophy was to increase human happiness on this earth as much as possible. Yet at the time Ingersoll said this many people believed that the more suffering experienced here on this earth meant greater blessings in the next existence.

Ingersoll ranks with Jefferson, Franklin, Lincoln, Burbanks so far as having achieved the scientific attitude. All of these men put social welfare above the blind dogmatism of their time. They were all hailed as infidels or atheists by the church people, yet today what they gave the world is considered as invaluable.

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—Eugene T. Huff

KNOWLEDGE

Knowledge is to abstract to be defined in a statement. When we speak about health, we think of our physical self. When we speak of virtues, we think of our moral self, but knowledge is different. Knowledge should be viewed in relation to learning. It is really the result of many factors.

The true school should be a means toward intellectual culture. It should inculcate reasoning into the individual. This reasoning should be a growing thing, always reaching and grasping for truth and facts.

Knowledge of subjects such as science, religion and history is not real knowledge until it has been compared in the reader's mind with his own ideas as well as others. Subject matter must be thought out in order to be knowledge.

Many people abound in information, but have no principles of observation or generalization. Thought and reason must be exercised upon information in order to result in real knowledge.

Our educational system of the past has forced too much unwelcome subject matter upon the individual. This very thing stifles reasoning, because reasoning accompanies interest only. Unless the subject matter is thought through and out, the individual is possessed by knowledge, not of it.

Self-education is always preferable to any other kind of education, because there is an interest developed and cultivated which is difficult to be attained elsewhere. This leads to real thinking and reasoning which characterize real knowledge.

—J. F. T.

A sorority pledge at Ohio State University who hadn't been getting around so well, listened to some of the girls discussing their romances and then inquired: "Say, what does a girl have to do around here to get kissed?"

The Riordan Ram tells about a professor's wife at North Dakota University who won a picnic rolling pin contest with a heave of 150 feet. Then her husband won the fifty yard dash. An ideal couple, remarks the Ram.

A questionnaire at the University of Chicago indicated that a majority of students favored grading simply by "passed" or "failed," rather than by E, S, M, I, or F.

Ohio University Allows Pacifist Club to Carry Out Moves Officially

Columbus, Ohio—On January 12th, the same day that seven conscientious objectors were suspended from the Ohio State University, the Pacifist Club, which was organized last fall and became the center of the organized campaign for exemption from military training, was officially recognized by the administration. Shortly thereafter the group issued the first number of its official periodical, the "Ohio State University Peace News," which states as the purpose of the club "a study of war and its causes in an effort to approach realistically the problems of peace war."

In an editorial stating its position on pacifism the "Peace News" says: "We feel that peace can be ultimately achieved only by intelligent understanding of the issues involved by the majority of citizens, and especially those who are in coming years to control the policies of the nation. These leaders are most likely to come from institutions of higher learning."

"We see in Ohio State University a system—compulsory drill—which we feel is not justifiable; it effect is to perpetuate the old force-philosophy. To the great majority of students, the problem of peace is yet a vital issue. They, unthinking, are made a part of the system. The road to exemption seems too difficult, and they take drill as the course of least resistance. Therefore we advocate optional drill. Those students who are convinced of the validity of military institutions could be given really effective training. Others would not be forced into the system, at least until they may have decided from their own convictions and experience."

"And those who have sincere convictions against war would have freedom to live the convictions they feel. We believe that this is the only fair plan for a public educational institution."

The Pacifist Club invites any students who are interested in cooperating in its work to communicate with its president, Charles Hart, 118 West Tenth Avenue, Columbus, Ohio.

In 1909 a student at the Tulane University medical college, while working in a dissecting laboratory, found his father's head, according to a report in the Nevada Sagebrush.

High Schools Encouraged to Inaugurate Student Assemblies

Alabama University Student President Urges Move in Radio Address Recently

University, Ala.—In a recent radio address over a local station, T. Starlin, President of the Student Association at the University of Alabama, encouraged the adoption of student participation form of government in high schools throughout the state for the purpose of familiarizing them with the system in which they could take part in college.

Starlin emphasized the significance of a survey made last summer showing that the number of convicted freshmen to only four seniors, said that he understood that there was a difference in enrollment of the classes, but not as proportionate a difference as shown by these figures. He drew the conclusion that "If students coming to college could attend a preparatory school having a system of student participation or a modified honor system, they would be thoroughly familiar with student government and would know exactly what is expected of them upon reaching the university."

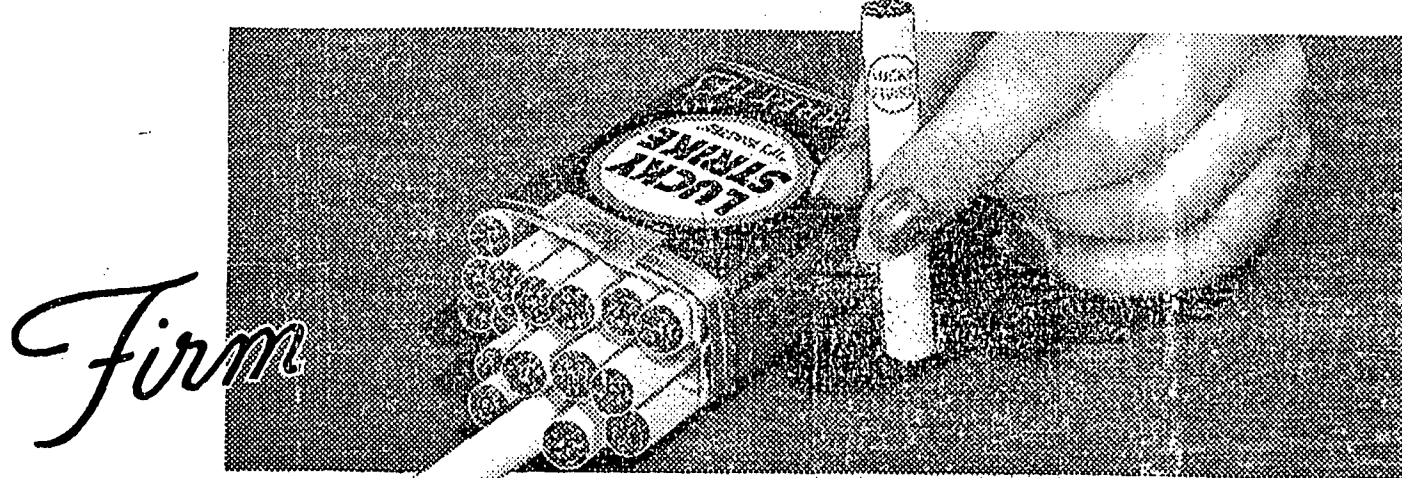
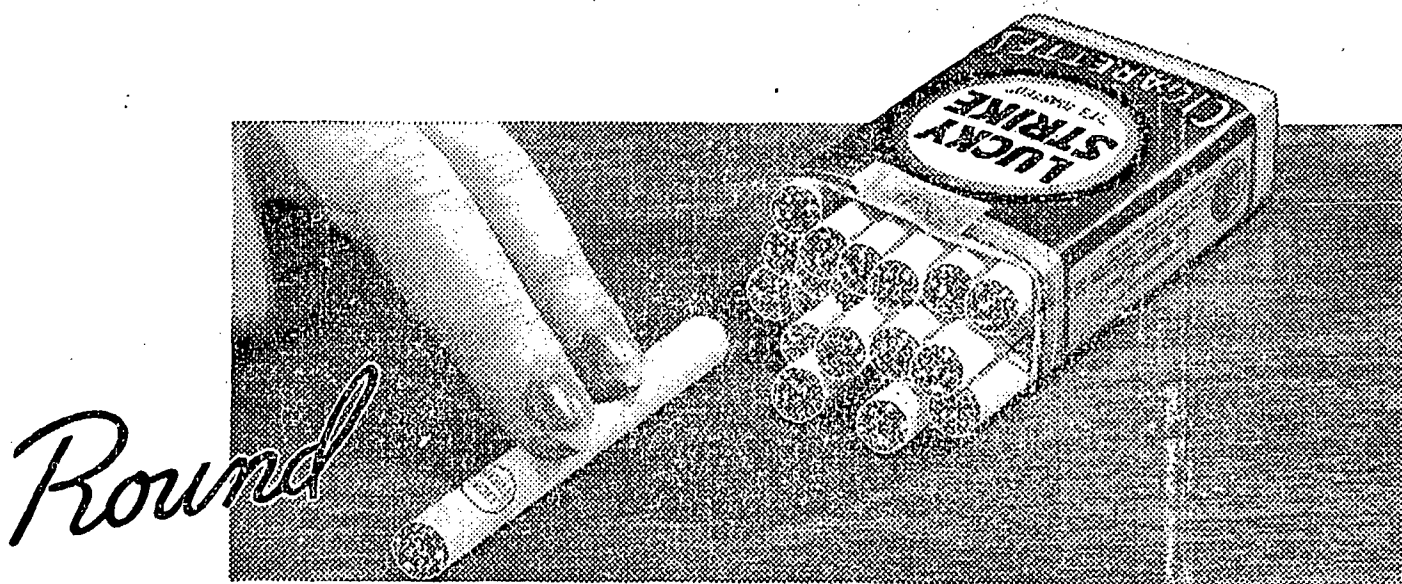
Starlin also concluded that "If we can, through a system of self-government, reduce our number of convicted honor committee cases over a period of three years at the University from forty-four in the freshman class to only four in the senior class—such great work can be done in the high schools while the students are in the formative period and more susceptible to change."

Five men walked out of a final exam at the University of Syracuse announcing their refusal to compete against the cribbing that had taken place. The result was that the entire section was given the mark of incompetent.

Art Kassel and his famous orchestra will furnish music for the St. Pat's celebration at Rolla School Mines this year.

Professors at the University of Washington insist that students who fail for E grades are barren of personality.

NO LOOSE ENDS



the tobacco does not spill out

Every Lucky Strike is made from the finest tobacco and only the center leaves. Not the top leaves—because those are under-developed—not ripe. They would give a harsh smoke. Not the bottom leaves—because those are inferior in quality. They grow close to the ground, and are tough, coarse and always sandy. The center leaves are the mildest leaves, for which farmers are paid higher prices. Only these center leaves are used in making Luckies the fully packed cigarette—so round, so firm—free from loose ends. That's why Luckies draw easily, burn evenly. And remember—"It's toasted"—for throat protection—for finer taste.

Direct from the Metropolitan Opera House

Saturday at 1:50 P. M., Eastern Standard Time, over Red and Blue Networks of NBC, LUCKY STRIKE will broadcast the Metropolitan Opera Company of New York in the complete Operas, "Pagliacci" and "Salome."

Always the Finest Tobacco

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and only the Center Leaves

NOT the top leaves—they're under-developed—harsh

The Cream of the Crop "The mildest, smoothest tobacco"

NOT the bottom leaves—they're inferior in quality—coarse and always sandy

ALUMNI

NOTE: Stephen G. LaMar, several years handled the alumni of the Missourian in and would appreciate a call of the Alumni. The appreciate your writing that we may have a good one each week.
—LAND RUSSELL, Editor.

son, B. S., '21, was at the Saturday. Harvey, who the early Bearcats, recent-life Membership dues in Association. He is super-schools at King City. was superintendent at His parents live near

blet, B. S., '33, superin-schools at Conception Jct., "namite" Smith, B. S., '32, at Fairfax, were at Saturday. "Dynamite" for an Irishman's wig, that he will let some of athletes wear it.

Saylor, A. B., '32, who has Graduate work at Iowa Uni- Iowa City, Ia., for the last has sent in his Alumni current year along with of former S. T. C. Mr. Saylor is a member of directors of the A-I- and is in line for of the organization for He states that Eugene '31, Ruth Van Sant, B. John Query, B. S., '26, are at Iowa City. Eugene specializing in chemistry; is majoring in Eng- Query is majoring in Mr. Saylor says that Connor, B. S., '30, who re- in English from Iowa last spring, is teaching at time at West Branch, Ia., from Iowa City, Nor- know all about arrange- Alumni activities.

Leroy Nelson announce a ten and one-half pound Miss Martha Alice Nelson, Saturday, February 18, B. S., 1930, is superin- schools at Westboro.

and former students of seem to be successful in winning basketball teams. graduates of the College which were champions of respective counties or sent Northwest Missouri High District Basketball Tourna- was held at the College last Friday and Saturday. 8: Jim Seeley, B. S., '31, at Princeton; Otis B. S., '33, coach and prin- Wendale; Garland Miller, superintendent of schools; Morris Brown, B. S., '31, of schools at Grand- account of mud; School at McFall; (Grand- to get here on account of Thompson, B. S., '29, of schools at Calns- Allen Doak, B. S., '30, prin- Garney. Garland McGinnis, his champions of Nod- from Graham's a former and a former Pickers- school basketball.

Miller's high school at alos putting out a pretty the school paper called the "Newsreel". It is a four col- page outfit published every The staff is: Velma Yates, chief, Alpha Agge, business and Paul Lewis Parr, sports which edition seems to have of advertising and "The column gets 'em goin' and

from Lewis H. "Steamboat" S. S., '31, who is now super- of schools at Darlington, information that he is still that his Alma Mater is a little school on the face of and that he doesn't mind let- world know about it.

Wilson, B. S., '33, was mar- ried, to Miss Neola Carr, of the College High School in sister of Miss Cleoia Carr sophomore in S. T. C. Mr. who is teaching industrial arts OWA at Stanberry, has two the College, Geraldine, a in C. H. S. and Helen, a in the College.

Cook came out of the Reg- ics the other day wearing le on his face and sort of himself in a pleased-like When someone asked him as all about he replied, "that hundred and five term re- student grades which I have at the office since I have Mr. Colbert says, "Well, here about four more terms Cook, so 'CALCULATE'

lotie, B. S., '33, is now Cl- at Kingston. His daughter, abeth Malotte, is a senior in ston high school.

According to H. R. McCoy, secretary-treasurer of the Bellevue High School, of which H. D. Williams, a graduate of the College is superintendent, the Bellevue basketball team, which won third place in the recent tournament here at the College, has played forty-nine games and lost only six games this season. The team has received four first place trophies this year. Mr. McCoy also mentions that the Junior play, "The Spar Room," is to be presented March 30, and the Senior play, "Hold Everything," will be given on April 20. The grade school has prepared an operetta which is scheduled for Friday, March 9.

The marriage of Miss Pauline Bonar to Mr. Harvey Croy, B. S., '32, was announced recently. Mrs. Croy's home is at Kingston, where Mr. Croy, a brother of Coach Wallace Croy of the Maryville High School, is principal and coach of athletics of the high school.

The first and second editions of the Wheeling High School News, a four page mimeographed paper have been received at the office of the alumni secretary. From the interesting contents of the first issues of the paper it seems that the entire school, including students and faculty members, has made contributions. John P. Uhlig, B. S., '30, is superintendent of schools at Wheeling.

Mrs. Glen C. Hornbuckle, formerly Miss Ruth Matlock, B. S., '32, is now teaching the primary grades at Fillmore in the place of Mrs. Wesley Hornecker, the former Miss Alice Barr, who recently attended S. T. C. Mr. and Mrs. Hornecker, who were married January 19, are now living on a farm north of Fillmore. Mr. Hornbuckle, who was superintendent of schools at Calhoun, last year, is in charge of the schools at Fillmore this year.

Mr. and Mrs. Uel Ramsey, former S. T. C. students, and their four-year-old daughter, Carolyn Ann, were at the College last Saturday. Mr. Ramsey, who is superintendent of schools at Reserve, Kan., finished his work for his degree in 1925. He has been at Reserve for the last four years. He mentions that his brother, Harold Ramsey, also a former S. T. C. student, is now in Kansas City. His address is 3537 Harrison Blvd. Mrs. Ramsey will be remembered as the former Freda Shaffer.

Forrest Doak, who was in school in 1931, was at the College for some of the District Basketball Tournament games last week. He plans to be in College here again next year.

Word has been received here that Miss Marjorie Constable, Class of '33, has been appointed as Tabulating Clerk for Mercer county. An examination was given by the County Agn, L. L. Jenkins, January 27 and papers were graded by the state statistician, E. A. Logan. Of those who took the examination Miss Constable placed the highest.

College Group to Savannah High School

At invitation of C. R. Storer, superintendent of schools, the College quartet, under the direction of Mr. Velle, and Edward Morgan conducted a program Sunday evening, March 4, in the Savannah high school. This inaugurates a line of extension activity to bring the high schools of this college district programs both of an educational nature.

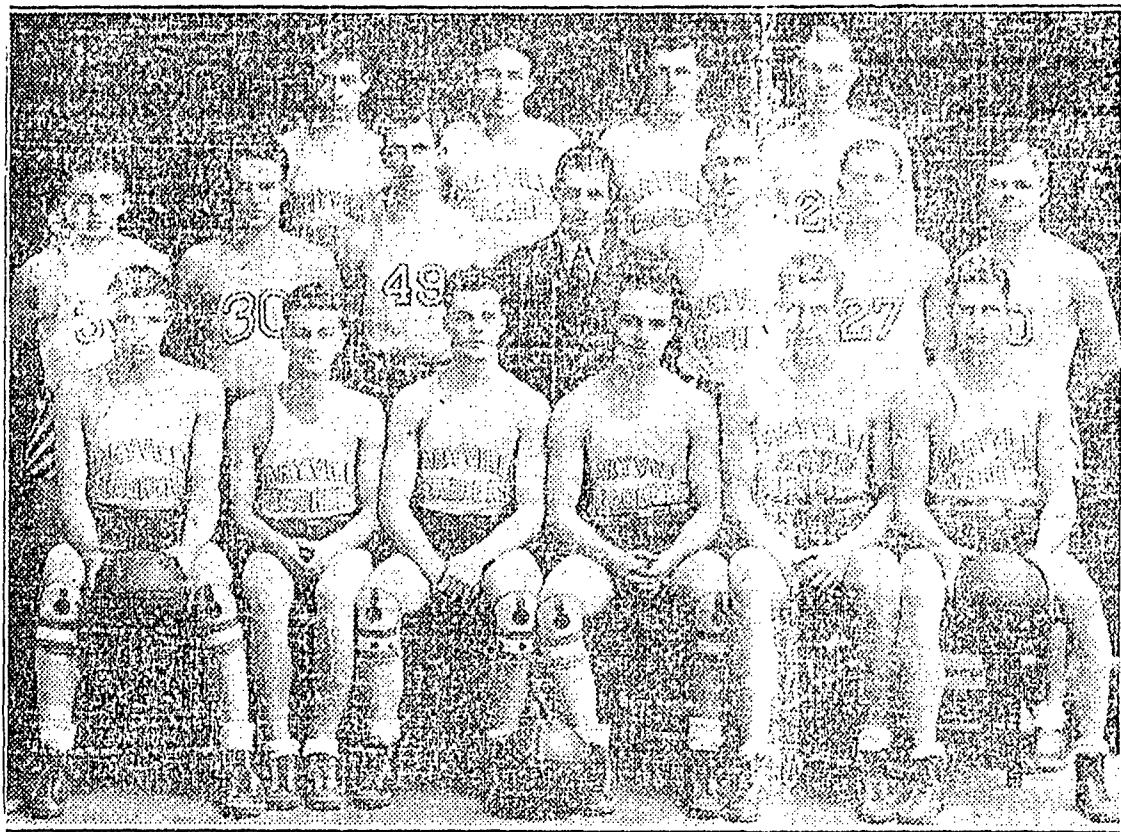
With Mr. Velle in charge, the program was given as follows:

Quartet: (Dull, Yaden, Malotte, Smith.)
Trust in the Lord Handel
Sole: Ye the Lord Roberts
Solo: Wayman Smith
Grace Be Unto You Trowbridge
Softly Now the Light of Day Nevin
I Got Shoes Negro Spiritual
Talk: Education for Democracy, Edward Morgan.
Quartet:
Morning Speaks
Homing Del Riego
Solo: Graham Malotte
Three For Jack Squire
Quartet:
You in a Gondola Clarke
Bells of St. Marys Adams
Violin Solos: Morris Yaden
Twilight Friml
Perpetual Motion Bohm
Quartet:
Katy, Did Parks
Nut-Brown Maiden College Song
Now the Day is Over Barnby
Alma Mater

Springfield in National Tourney. Springfield, Mo.—The Springfield Teachers, champions of the Missouri Intercollegiate Athletic Association, have entered the National A. U. basketball tournament at Kansas City next week.

Fraternalties at Southern California which have not paid their dues to the inter-fraternity council are not allowed to do any rushing.

1934 BEARCAT SQUAD



Student Unions to Call on the Gov't. For School Aid

(Continued from Page One.)
be able to subsidize tuition fees, etc., for their needy students, and therefore we suggest an additional federal appropriation to aid such colleges for this purpose.
2. Allotment of funds to particular colleges should not be on the basis of 10 per cent of the enrollment, but on the basis of the number of students in a college requiring aid, which has no necessary relationship to the size of enrollment.
3. Work under this project should be so arranged that students will be able to devote a normal amount of time to their college studies.
4. The administration of these funds should not be rigidly limited to \$10-20, but should be determined by the needs of students which may go outside these limits.

5. We advocate the extension of federal aid to cover the academic year of 1934-1935.

The Student League for Industrial Democracy has recently expressed the opinion that "funds should be diverted from the destructive program of military education through the R. O. T. C. to constructive uses." "It is an outrage," the statement says, "that schools shut down all over the nation should be embarking on a program of building battleships. . . . We desire further to point out that these relief jobs can be utilized against radical agitation on the campus by the simple expedient of withholding them from anyone who has campaigned against the R. O. T. C. or academic freedom. This is especially unfortunate in a period when the American student seems at last to be awakening from his long slumbers to an awareness of his social responsibilities."

Carrollton High School is the winner of the North Central District Debate

Tournament in the State League. Christian Stipp and Allan Pratt are the Carrollton high school debaters.

Social Science Club Met

The Social Science club met Wednesday night in room 205 for the purpose of electing officers. Officers elected were Edward Morgan, president; Dwight Dalbey, vice-president; and Francis Seegman, secretary-treasurer. The club will meet next Tuesday, on March 13 in Social Hall. Mr. Morgan will speak on "Economic Internationalism."

Quiriness

Cause I like toads and bugs and frogs.
And want to stay outdoors with dogs.
And go out there to eat my jam
Most people tell how queer I am.
They stay inside and talk and sit.
Which I don't think is fun a bit.
I may be wrong as wrong can be
But they seem very queer to me.

Fifty-Two Teams Are Entered in National Basketball Tournament

Kansas City.—With the entry committee, will make the first rough list closed, officials of the National A. U. basketball tournament today prepared to make first round drawings for the annual court classic which opens here Saturday night.

Fifty-two teams had been listed at the deadline last night, but other entries were expected in the mails. Never has there been more than 52 teams in the tournament and only once before has there been that many.

Dr. J. A. Reilly, tournament director, will go to Omaha, Neb., tonight, where tomorrow he and A. A. Schabinger, vice-chairman of the A. A. U. basketball

committee, will make the first rough list closed, officials of the National A. U. basketball tournament today prepared to make first round drawings for the annual court classic which opens here Saturday night.

Due to the large number of entries, officials have decided to open the preliminary games Saturday night instead of Monday as at first planned. Only teams within a reasonable distance will be asked to play Saturday night or Sunday afternoon.

Never before, the director said, has the tournament drawn as many imposing teams. More college squads are listed than ever before.

The Tulsa Oilers will be defending their title.

(Written by Margaret Erenemah—From the first edition of the Wheeling School News.)

DISPLAY

Are you blind to the things around you? Favorable remarks have been cast hither and yon over the campus about the artistic display on the second floor.

Block printing, tie and dye, batik-ing, leather tooling and wood carving are studied in Fine Arts 81. A sam-

ple of basket weaving is as a part of the work of Industrial Arts 52.

A wonderful display and it is surely worth trying.

Oklahoma A. & M. college in its early days had on record a ruling requiring all students to leave their firearms outside the building—Denver, Clarion.

Miss Nadine Wooderson spent the week end in Shenandoah with Miss Velma Cass.



Men's Sweaters

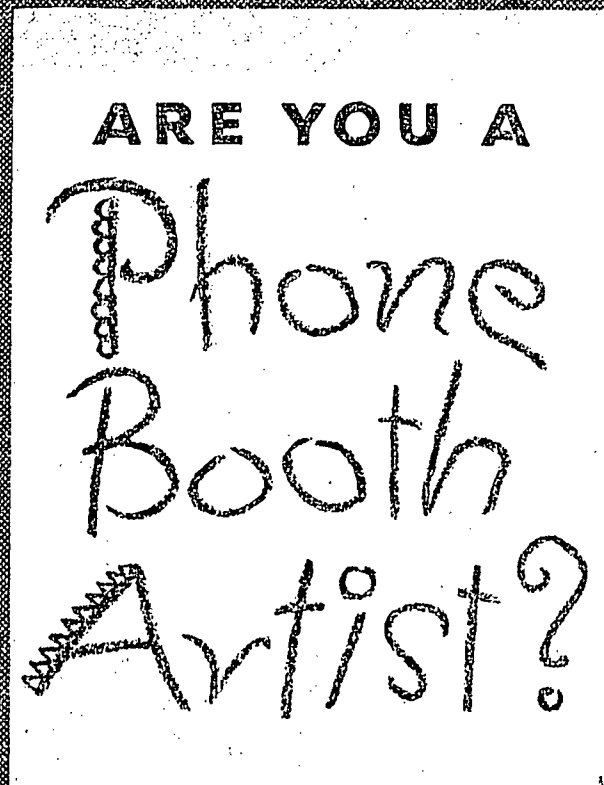
All wool slip-overs. Crew or v-necks. Spring colors. \$1.69



New Felt Hats

Gray! The color — three shades — Also tan; brown. \$2.95

MONTCOMERY WARD & CO.



Those penciled scrawls are a sign of jangled nerves

If you're the stolid, phlegmatic sort of person who doesn't feel things very deeply, you'll probably never have to worry about nerves. But if you're high-strung, alive, sensitive—watch out. See whether you scribble things on bits of paper, bite your nails, jump at unexpected noises—

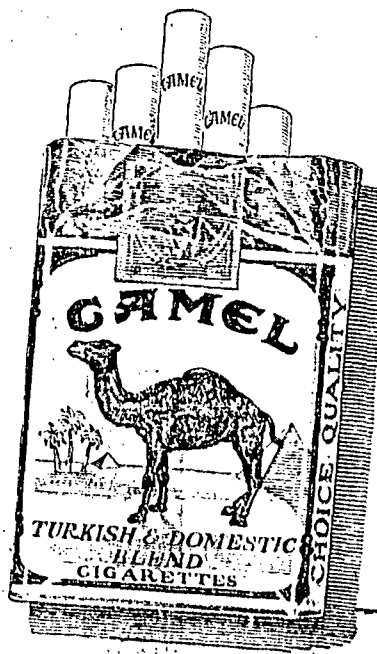
they're signs of jangled nerves.

So be careful. Get enough sleep—fresh air—recreation. And make Camels your cigarette.

For Camel's costlier tobaccos never jangle your nerves—no matter how steadily you smoke.

COSTLIER TOBACCOS

Camels are made from finer, MORE EXPENSIVE TOBACCOS than any other popular brand of cigarettes!



How are YOUR nerves? TRY THIS TEST

819472	809702
728196	778421
188632	664321
918243	821863
090628	987654

Here is a series of numbers. Two numbers in this series contain the same digits... but not in the same order. See how fast you can pick out these two. Average time is one minute.

Frank J. Marshall (Camel smoker), chess champion, picked the two numbers in thirty seconds.

Copyright, 1931, H. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company

CAMELS

SMOKE AS MANY AS YOU WANT... THEY NEVER GET ON YOUR NERVES!

TUNE IN! CAMEL CARAVAN featuring Glen Gray's CASA LOMA Orchestra and other Headliners Every Tuesday and Thursday at 10 P. M., E.S.T.—9 P. M., C.S.T.—8 P. M., M.S.T.—7 P. M., P.S.T., over WABC-Columbia Network

